POR

ITI

durunnum munnummunummunummunummunummunum "THERE IS ONLY ONE RONDA,"

Therefore We Must See It, Though Adieus to Spain Had Already Been Said.

In warmen warmen warmen warmen and

Special Correspondence. Ronda, Spain, Jan. 17. We had actually reached the coast, about to bid a final adieu to Spain, when-at the strong recommendation of a party of Philadelphia tourists whom we met at Malaga-we cancelled our passage on the out going steamer and retraced our steps to see "the only Ronda." Why should we hesitate, after a whole year in the land of the dons, to give one more little week to seeing one of the oldest places in the world? The reason why so few travelers visit Ronda is because it lies far from the beaten track, and can be reached only by stage over a and can be reached only by stage over a difficult and dangerous slerra. But no-body ever made the trip without feeling richly repaid. Nowdays you may go by rail from Malaga as far as Gobantes, a dirty little station at the base of a ridge of custod rocks, where the different control of the state of the a dirty little station at the base of a ridge of rugged rocks, where the diligencia ride begins. It is only a few miles, mostly straight up and down, but the fare is from eight to twelve Spanish dollars, according to location of seat and how much the guard can get out of and how much the guard can get out you. In most countries where stages are run, outside seats are considered preferable and cost more than those inside; but it is the reverse in Spain, where people avoid fresh air as a pestilence and wrap themselves up to the eyes from the lightest breeze. We eyes from the lightest oreeze. We learned afterwards that six pesetas is the regular price for outside seats, and eight for inside; but foreigners are always charged more, on the supposition that they must have plenty of money, else why are they traveling? The Gobantes diligencia was certainly invented by some genius of a sarcastic turn of mind. It looks more like a razed canal boat than a coach, and its great height gives it a dangerously top-heavy appearance. There are no springs to appearance. There are no springs to speak of, and in the largest of its several compartments six persons sit facing each other. Door and windows are invariably closed, and everybody who can afford it smokes continuously; while those who cannot add their quota BOQUET OF ODORS

by exhaling garlic. Take the top by all means, though icy winds from the up-per sierra chill you to the marrow! Even there vile smells pursue you, for only a strip of leather intervenes be-tween the luggage and freight—the latter including rancid oil, garlic pudding, bacaloa (cod fish), the other odoriferous native delicacies. But the style of the turnout compensates for all such slight inconveniences! The mayoral, or conductor, is as pompous and dictatorial as such an important position demands-in Spain. He wears a wide jacket and flowing trousers, trimmed with a quan-tity of scarlet cloth and adorned with silver coins instead of buttons, a gorous silken sash, and a catanes, geous siken sash, and a catanes, or Andalusian hat, somewhat larger than a wash-bowl, flat-topped, broad-brimmed, a distant relative of the Mex-lcan sombrero. He keeps a small mir-ror conveniently at hand, that he may frequently ascertain the exact condition of his cherished spit-curls-"beau catchers," I believe the girls call them -which are plastered in double cres-cents on each side of his saddle-hued countenance, and are manifestly the pride of his heart. Tucked snugly be-hind his ears and held secure by hair greased to the stiffness of spikes, are bunches of cigarettes for the day's use. brandishes white as the badge of his profession and scepter of authority, profession and scepter of authority, and his mouth continually overflows with strange and original oaths of largest dimensions. His so-called "assistant"—who does all the work—is a sort of running driver, known as El Zagal, whose duty it is to urge on the poor abused mules by pelting them with rocks, up hill and down dale, go they never so well. There is a postilian, too, whose arduous position, being FORCED TO RIDE

FORCED TO RIDE both night and day, without rest, has gained for him the sobriquet of "the condemned." Most picturesque of all is the team—the hair having been clipped from their sides in fanciful designs—scrolls, zig-zags, arabesques flowers, birds, lizards—all accurately portrayed and intended to imitate em-broldered housings. It is a gipsy art, seen nowhere else in such extravagant perfection, and its practice has des-cended from vagabond father to vagabond son, through centuries. The mules are also wonderfully bedizzined with jingling bells, and tassels in all the colors of the rainbow, their har-ness weighted with big-headed brass nails, arranged in patterns, while the shoulders of each are topped with three bluge, burgels of world dwellers. shoulders of each are topped with three huge bunches of wool, dyed yellow, purple and green. Our fellow passengers—a company of young peasants, going to Ronda for some flosta, were no insignificant part of the show. The women wore short shirts—generally of coarse, black flannel, with two strips of scarlet cloth, cut saw-tooth fashion, above the hem; red or blue bodiese. of scarlet cloth, cut saw-tooth fashion, above the hem; red or blue bodices, laced up like corsets over white chemises, and gay-hued handkerchiefs on their heads. Their swarthy gallants looked exactly as if dressed for an opera chorus, in their knee breeches and funny little jackets, cut so short that they did not quite meet the red sashes worn in lieu of suspenders.

The road to Ronda passes through magnificent scenery, sometimes skirtmagnificent scenery, sometimes skirt-ing the edge of dizy precipices, and

of sky is visible, and again ascending to breezy table lands with noble views of the Spanish Sierras and the African mountains; their snowy peaks glittering in the sunshine like a coronet of diamonds, and the blue Mediterrancan shining between. After passing Las Cuevas—a squaled hamlet, whose inhabitants live in caves, and eke out a, precarious existence by begging from travelers—we came in sight of the cas-tle and town of Teba, belonging to the hereditary domain of the family of that name, from which sprang Eugenie de Montejo, Countess of Teba, after-wards Empress of France. It is a place wards Empress of France. It is a place of great antiquity and contains some Moorish "remains," but we could not tarry to see them. At every league we encountered a pair of civil guards, the national military police, who are kept busy in this district watching for smugglers and protecting the road from highwaymen. Now and then we would overtake a score or more of DONNEYS LADEN.

DONKEYS, LADEN with charcoal and plodding along indian file, their owner stretched out, fast asleep upon the panniers of the last one. These always misused animale are indispensable for the transport of merchandise through the mountains of Andalusia, and move fearless-ly over paths where the less sure-foot-ed mule will not venture. They are preceded by a train leader, which wears a bell and seems to be conscious of the dignity of his position, for, if one of his companions try to pass him, he is as quick with his heels in a stinging kick aimed at the offender's ribs as the mayoral is with his whip. Guided by the shrill cries of the drivers, the leader turns to the right, or the left.

leader turns to the right, or the left, as directed; and on arriving at the gates of a town, halts the whole file until he has orders to proceed,
Just before sunset we entered Ronda through a Moorish gateway, flanked by two circular towers, and clattered up the main street with a grand parade; amid a storm of curses delivered by the conductor and and zagal, who had been saving their wind for an hour with a view to this wind for an hour with a view to this crowning effort. How shall one de-scribe the strangest and most pictur-esque city of Europe? It stands on a steep rock, encircled by the Guadalevin river, which foams and ashes through a narrow gorge, seven hundred feet below. This stupendous rift on the mountains, which looks as if cut by the scimeter of Roldan to render impregnable the favorite stronghold of the Moors, is crossed by two bridges-one over a century old, the other of much greater antiquity. The town, built on both sides of the chasm, it surrounded by tripple walls and divided into three wards, each of which is separately walled and constitutes a small city in walled and constitutes a small city in liself. Projecting over the rushing stream are several stone mills, erected during the dominion of the Moors, which, from the dizzy heights above look like children's building blocks, and the men passing in and out with sacks of grain and flour on their shoulders, seem "scarce so gross as beetles." The greatest curlosity of the Tajo, as the rent in the hills is called, is the gallery, or tunnel, known as "La Mina lery, or tunnel, known as "La Mina del Moro," cut down through the solid rock to the river, by Christian slaves, at the command of Ali Abou Melic, in the year 1342. The passage is five feet wide by seven high, and traverses the perpendicular precipiece zig-zag fash-ion. It is very steep and by no means safe, the steps being rudely hewn, stip-pery with moisture and often indis-tinguishable, as light comes in only at intervals, through aperatures pierced in the rock on the river side. But of course you must go down it, whatever the risk. At the bottom is a large tank, where the captives filled their water jars, and then bore them up the weary ascent on their shoulders. Scrouged at every step by their at every step by their

CRUEL MASTERS,

half starved and otherwise brutally hair starved and otherwise brutally treated, many of them fell dead from exhaustion on the way. Thus the "well of Ronda" acquired such a fearful reputation during the Moorish wars that many defeated Spaniards committed suicide rather than be condemned to carry water up. its dreary staircase. Retribution came at last, however, and the victims, driven to death in its cavthe victims, driven to death in its cavernous recesses were avenged—for it was through "La Mina de Tajo" that a chosen detachment of the Castille army, in 1485, surprised the "Laurelled Castle" of the Moors, impregnable to ordinary assault—not only by its natural position, but from the strength of

its fortifications. At the bottom of the gorge it is al-At the bottom of the gorge it is always twilight, being only twenty or thirty feet wide, to perhaps 150 at top. The foaming torrent sends wind and spray whistling through the dark defile with a deafening noise that completely drowns the human voice. Gazing upward, the bridges at top look as ing upward, the bridges at top look as if suspended in the air, and the people on them like motes in the sunshine. Fig-trees cling to the sides of the precipices as if growing out of the living rock, and at one point midway an ivy-covered castle-stands upon a narrow takes that aparently can be reached. ledge that aparently can be reached only by balloon. Looking closely we saw some moving specks beside the castle, which proved to be a flock of goats-probably strayed from some careless shepherd, who dared not scale

the heights to recover them.

The magnificent citadel of Ronda, which once covered as much ground as the Alhambra, has now only one tower and a few feet of wall left standing. The tower is of extraordinary height

CEREAL

COFFEE

It used to keep us pretty busy sewing up the rips in boys' All that is done away with

With these seamless shoes for

'Cause there are no seams to

\$1.25 per pair and up. Showing a nice line of Ladies' Oxfords for spring.

ROBINSON BROS. CO.,

SHOE BUILDERS, 124 Main St.

guard-room and sentry boxes of the Moorish soldiery. From its summit the view is one of unparalleled grandeur. I have seen many famous views-from various points in the Andes, from the castle of Chapultepec overlooking the valley of Mexico, from Corcovada above the bay of Rio de Janeiro-but never anything to compare with this. Far above, the sharp peaks of the sierra rise range upon range, their ridges heaped together in wild confu-sion like the billows of a mighty ocean suddenly turned to stone. Below lies the city, with its concentric walls-outworks of three nations, Roman, Saracen and Spanlard, so distinct in blood and religion; its massive houses enclosed and barred like so many seraglios, and its lovely Alhambra, fragand oleander trees, though overhanging whence is a sheer descent of almost a thousand feet to the valley. The very heart of the town is pierced by the frightful chasm, its walls scarred and seamed by the action of the ele-ments, and its mysterious depths, to which the sun never penetrates, believ-ed to be haunted by ghosts of the

WRETCHED CAPTIVES. who perished there in the merciless crusade of the lifteenth century. Beyond the city spreads the green and smiling Vega, through which the Guadalevin, ("deep stream"), no longer a roaring torrent, black as Styx-having escaped from the Tajo, gines tranquilly over its marble bed amid what neids, gardens, and groves of lemon, citron and olive, cherries and peaches. The primitive mills which line the river for miles, have been grinding almost continuously for nine nundred years, while their builders have been long, long forgotten. Nations have risen and fallen, a new world has been discovered, and come into greater prominence than the old—and still, like "the mills of the gods," those ponder-ous wheels go round, furnishing food for passing generations. Scattered over the adjacent valley are numerous threshing floors—circular platforms, slightly raised above the ground, from forty to eighty feet in diameter-upon which wheat is threshed by means of the trillo, a kind of drag, furnished with spikes, and drawn by horses driv-en at a gallop. The grain is cleared of chaff by being tossed into the air from broad, shallow baskets—an extremely laborious method, but adhered to everywhere in Spain, because of the ignorant prejudice existing against modern machinery.
From the gateway of the Alhambra

a street leads past the bull-ring, (the most popular institution in Ronda), to the newest bridge which spans the Tajo at its narrowest point. But this "modern" structure was built in 1751. It consists of one impressive arch of 110 feet; and the architect celebrated its completion by accidentally falling from the parapet and being dashed to pieces in the chasm below.

pieces in the chasm below.

Descending by San Pedro street, you reach the "Casa del Rey Moro" built in the year 1042 by Al-Motadced, who is said to have drunk his wine out of jewel-studded goblets made from the skulls of those whom he had himself decapitated.

The fruits of Ronda are proverblal for their excellence, and the climate for its salubrity. Its isolated position has preserved for its inhabitants not only preserved for its inhabitants not only the Arab type of features, but those fierce passions which, matured under the burning sun of the East, have descended with undiminished violence through thirty generations. The men are remarkable for stalwart forms and sinewy limbs, the result of plain food and mountain exercise. The women, with clips sking and languishing eyes. with olive skins and languishing eves are connettish to the last degree; and while their faces cannot by any stretch of imaginathion be called beautiful, their superh forms realize Hogarth's ideal of feminine perfection. Large families are the rule in this part of the world, twenty to twenty-five children being not uncommon.
FANNIE B. WARD.

It Saved His Leg-

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful junning sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Z. M. I. Drug Dept.

A BRILLIANT SPECTACLE. There Will be Forty Thousand Lights

on the Exposition Tower.

The electric tower of the Pan-American exposition is designed to be the most brilliant diamond of the illumination. In height this tower is 409 feet, the base being 80 feet square, on the east and west sides of which two colonsades. To feat high two to the south cast and west sides of which two colonnades. 75 feet high, turn to the south.

It will be a structure which by day will
be architecturally graceful, attractive
and beautiful, and by night, when it is
under full illumination, it will present
a spectacle beyond the possibility of a
word picture. From top to bottom,
from the highest point to the water in
the basin in front of it, on all sides, this
wonderful tower will be covered with
incandescent lamps. In all, over 40,000
of these lamps will be used on the
tower, and the highest skill is demanded in placing them in order that the entire surface may be covered so that
there will be an equality of light on
every part. Never has the human eye
looked upon such a gorgeous spectacle every part. Never has the human eye looked upon such a gorgeous spectacle as this electric tower is to be, so that it is impossible to make comparison with anything the world has yet witnessed. From every point the tower structure will present a starry appearance, the whole effect being such as to command the most sincere admiration. On the interior the tower will be a hive of industry. There will be restaurants, roof gardens, lorgias, pavilions and cupolas dustry. There will be restaurants, roof gardens, loggias, pavilions and cupolas through which the tide of appreciative humanity will pour from dawn to mid-night; and when the day's sightseeing at the exposition is ended, the visitor will have an impressive mental record of the wonders of the Electric Tower.

GRATEFUL CARICATURISTS.

No more genuine piece of good fortune has befallen the caricaturist than that the personality of Mr. Krüger should be what it is. I am no pro-Boer, but upon my word, my feeling of gratitude to him—and I may add to his tallor, his hatter, and bootmaker—has been so warmly affectionate at times (I am certain my brother caricaturists must have felt the same) that the marvel is that no tell-tale and semi-freasonable letters of ours have been found at Pretoria—E. T. Reed, of "Punch," in "Magazine of Art." No more genuine piece of good for-



'See here! you are always laughing at my expense." 'Well, that's all I can do at your expense.'



Never Waters-How did you like de pie de bordin' house lady give



GIVING THE SNAP AWAY. Kind Lady—Why these tears, my lad? Tommy—(thoughtlessly—Der's money in it.



Mr. Steady—Are you fond of sleighing, Miss Tenstone? Miss Tenstone—I just adore it; I had such a lovely time the other Her Little Brother-It was all I could do to pull her half a block.



Little Bobby-Oh, paps, just look at that sign. Papa-I'll get you one when they take off the other half. 

Time Table In effect Nov. 3,

DEPART For Ogden, Cache Valley, Oma-ha, Ohicago, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis. For Garfield Beach, Tocele and

From Milford, Nephi, Provo and intermediate points.
From Ogden, Chicago, St. Lonis, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, san Francisco.

*From Garfield Beach, Tooele and Terminus.
From Preston, Logan, Brigham, Ogden and intermediate Points.
From Tintic, Mercur, Nephi, Provo and Mani.
From Ogden, Butte, Partland, San Francisco and intermediate points.

points
Trains South of Junh do not run Sundays
Daily except Sunday. Telephone 25

6:00 p.m

SIX MILLION DOLLARS SPENT



in improving what was originally the finest track in the West. RESULT.

A comparitively straight and level roadbed ballasted with dustless Sherman Granite rendering possible the highest rate of speed together with the greatest degree of safety. The magnitude of the work must be seen to be appreciated.
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

ARE YOU GOING EAST? If so you cannot afford to go via any other than this ROYAL HIGHWAY. Further in formation on application personally or by letter to Ticket Office, 201 Main Street, Sait Lake City.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R

"Scenic Line of the World," TIME CARD. EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 28, 1900.

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 28, 1900.

Lv Ogden ... (225 am 2:15 pm 7:15 pm "Salt Lake 8:30 am 3:15 pm 8:20 pm "Provo ... 9:48 am 4:16 pm 9:35 pm "Provo ... 9:48 am 4:16 pm 9:35 pm Arv Grand Jen 6:25 pm 12:25 am 5:00 am "Glenwood 9:08 pm 3:20 am 8:47 am "Leadville ... 12:20 am 5:40 am 12:27 pm "CrippleCrk 7:30 am 5:45 pm "Pueblo ... 6:43 am 11:55 am 5:22 pm "Pueblo ... 6:43 am 11:55 am 5:22 pm "Coio.Spgs. 7:00 am 1:16 pm 6:46 pm "Pueblo ... 6:43 am 3:40 pm 9:15 pm New and elegant dining cars on all through trains, service a la carte.

Through Pullman and family eleeping cars to Chicago.

Three personally conducted tourist or family weekly excursions to New Yor... City and Boston via Chicago or St. Louis. For rates, descriptive pamphlets and all information apply to any Ticket Agent or to

S. K. HOOPER, B. F. NEVINS.
G. P. & T. A. General Agent,
Denver, Salt Lake City.



Kings Fare No Better

When they travel, than do the every day Americans who go east via Denver and the Burlington Route. Not a single change of cars, Salt Lake

to Omaha and Chicago; not a feature of the service that can be criticised by any fair-minded man or woman.

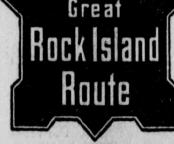
Standard Sleepers daily at 3:15 p. m. Tourist cars 8:30 a. m. Thursdays; 3:20 p. m. Fridays.

Call or write-we'll gladly give information about our service to the east.

Ticket Office, 79 West Second South R. F. NESLEN,

General Agent, Salt Lake City.

Great



Best Dining Car Service. ELEGANT EQUIPMENT. Chair Cars Free. TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY.

City Ticket Office, 100 W. 2nd South, Salt Lake City.

THE OLDEST AND LARGEST.

R. G. DUN & CO.,
THE MERCANTILE AGENCY.
GEORGE RUST, General Manager
Utah, Idaho and Wyoming.
Office in Progress Building, Balt Lake City
Utah.

No. 8—For Grand Junction Denver and the East No. 2—For Provo Grand Junction Stand and all points East No. 4—For Provo Grand Junction Stand and all points East No. 10—For Bingham Leni, Provo Heber, Mt. Pleasant, Manti Marysvale and intermediate points No. 8—For Eureka Payson, 10—For Bingham Leni, Provo and all Intermediate points No. 8—For Eureka Payson, 10—For No. 5—For Ogden and the West 100 24 No. 1—For Ogden and the West 100 24 No. 14—For Ogden and the West 100 24 No. 14—For Ogden and the West 100 24 ABRIVE SALT LAKE CITY

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY

Direct Route to Chicago

CHICAGO-UNION PACIFIC & NORTHWESTERN LINE

FASTER than any other routs, "THE OVERLAND LIMITED," equipped with Palace Steeping Cars.
Buttet Smoking and Library Cars Buffet Smoking and Library Can (with barber) and Dining Can, sells "a la carte," LEAVES SALT LIKECITY AT 12:30 p. m. DAILY. The United Fast Mail leaves Salt Lake engines. ing at 6:30. First class equipment Including Free Reclining Chair Care The Chicago Special leaves at 6:50 a. m. For tickets and reservations apply to ticket agents, or address C. A. Walker, ben'l Agent Chicago & North-Western Ry., 206 S. Main St., Salt Lake City.

ZION'S SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY. No. 1 Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah

ESTABLISHED 1871 DEPOSITS \$2.715,718,09

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS OPENED 27.528 Interest paid semi-annually at 4 per cent per annum on it or thousands LORENZO SNOW, President. GEORGE M. CANNON, Cashin

L. S. FILLS, President. MOSES THATCHER, Vice-President. H. S. YOUNG, Cashier.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent M'CORNICK & CO.,

BANKERS, Salt Lake City, - - Utan

ESTABLISHED 1873.

The State Bank of Utah. SALT LAKE CITY.

HEBER J. GRANT, President
WM. B. PRESTON, Vice-President
HEBER M. WELLS, CHAS. S. BURTON, Assistant fields DIRECTORS Heber J. Grant,
Joseph F. Smith,
Chas. S. Burton,
Wm. B. Preston,
A. W. Carlson.
Commercial Banking in all its Bracks.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
Special attention given to consignated.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REVENUE.
U. S. DEPOSITORY.
Frank Knox. Prest., Geo. A. Lowa, V-Prest.

W. F. Adams, Cashler. Banking in all its branches transcest Exchange drawn on the principal cities Europe. Interest paid on time deposits. THE DESERET SAVINGS BANK

James Sharp, John R. Barnes, John C. Cutler, David Eccles, A. W. Curka, George Romney, John R. Winder, D. Perry, E. R. Eldredge, W. F. James Four per cent interest told on sand COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK CAPITAL PAID IN, \$300,000.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOREST

Established 1852

a General Banking Busines.
J. E. DOOLY, Carie

150 South Main Street

B. H. SCHETTLER

winding down into the dark ravines, the tower is of extraordinary height from whose depths only a narrow strip and solidity, and contains intact the

FIGPRUNE

Is a satisfying substitute for coffee and tea.

Delicate, delicious flavor. Fragrant, appetizing

Take a cup of Figprune and a cup of any other cereal coffee. One sip of

Fruit

each will clearly demonstrate just why found favor.

Boil from 5 to 10 minutes only.

ALL GROCERS SELL Figprune Cereal.

Figprune has so quickly Free samples at your grocers. Ask for one.